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THE Supreme Court decides the commission act unconstitutional and sustains the power of the Legislature to elect trustees of the Insane Hospital. In the the reasoning of the opinion is unanswerable. In the other case the judges agree in the conclusion, but not in their reasons for it. Both of these decisions are important steps toward defining and establishing the dividing lines between different departments of the State government, and both will become lead-

EPHEMERAL LITERATURE.

One of the questions for discussion a the last meeting of the Indianapolis Woman's Club was "Is Ephemeral Litgrature Worth Reading?" The question ralled out a variety of opinions, and caused an animated discussion. Very naturally, the first question that aros was, what is ephemeral literature? The leader of the conversation defined it as "light fiction." Others thought it included short-lived scientific treatises. The president suggested that purely imaginary characters found their proper place in ephemeral literature, rather than haracters drawn from life, like those of Dickens and other novelists of his school. The conversation then drifted into a discussion of the merits of light fiction and short stories.

All this had some relation to the sub but not a very close one question seems to have been left unanswered. Perhaps it is rather a delicate one for the Journal to touch upon, for, of all ephemeral literature, a daily paper is the most so. It is literally ephemeral, for the word derived from the Greek ephemeros, which means daily, or lasting but a day. The daily paper exactly fills the definition, but, by a figure of speech or slight modification of meaning, the word is applied to anything very short-lived. publication that is literally ephemeral, for the day only, can hardly be expected to have an unbiased opinion on the question whether ephemeral literature is worth reading. Of course, we think the Daily Journal, including the Sunday, is worth reading, and we have reason to believe that a great many other people are of the same opinion Therefore, we could not, with any proper sense of self-respect, admit that no ephemeral literature is worth reading, and to this extent the Journal is prejudiced in favor of the affirmative side of the question. And yet, like an intelligent juryman who does not allow a newspaper to control his judgment, or his conscience, the Journal thinks it is capable of forming an honest

opition in a case of this kind. The members of the club were right in first seeking a definition of what constitutes ephemeral literature, but they do not seem to have been quite accurate in their answer to the question. Certainly the definition offered by the leader of the conversation was not a happy one. "Light fiction" is not necessarily ephemeral literature. Besides, that raises the question as to what constitutes light fiction. Where shall we draw the line? That which a critical and profound reader would call light fiction might be considered by another almost heavy. Perhaps the term light. as applied to literature, is as uncertain and indefinite as the term "digestiapplied to foods. What is easily digestible for one person may be impossible for another. The poorest fiction is light compared with the best, and the best is light compared with | fair fields and sunny hills where turbu-Fox's Book of Martyrs or Tupper's Pro- | lent passions seem to have no place, are verbial Philosophy. Besides, fiction includes poetry as well as prose, and if all | idea that rural simplicity means rural "light fiction" is to be classed as ephemeral, many famous poems as well as prose compositions would be included. Our literature abounds with gems of this sort-essentially light but safely immortal. "The Vicar of Wakefield" is a short story and very light, but it will be a classic as long as the English language is read. It is anything but ephemeral. In fact, the world is full of light fiction in prose and verse that it would not willingly let die-almost as full as it is of crimes are committed in heavy, controversial stuff which it would be better off without. We conclude, therefore, that ephemeral literature does not mean light fiction nor any kind of fiction exclusively, any more than it means exclusively biography, works of travel or so-called history. Any of these

is and deserves to be. Perhaps the best definition of ephem-

may be ephemeral, as a very large part

of what is published under those names

living for a day only, which would include only daily newspapers, but the somewhat freer definition of "shortlived." Then the question would be, is short-lived literature worth reading? But here again there must be a division of the question, for of short-lived literature there is good, bad and indifferent. It is certain that not all short-lived literature is worth reading, and equally certain that much of it is. Under the head of ephemeral literature are properly all the quarterlies and monthly magazines, such as the North British Review, London Quarterly, Edinburgh Review, Westminster Review, Contemporary Re-Review, Blackwood's Magazine and other British publications, and such American periodicals as the North American Review, the Forum, the Popular Science Monthly, the New Princeton Review, Harper's Monthly, the Century, the Atlantic Magazine and many others of different degrees of merit. All these come under the head of ephemeral literature, yet who would say they do not contain much that is worth reading? As a matter of fact, not to speak of the daily papers, which contain a great deal of excellent literary work, the British and American periodicals of the day contain the very cream of the best thought of the age, the best wine of the nineteenth century vintage. In a proper sense all this is ephemeral literature, and in its periodical form it is short-lived, but it forms an inexhaustible mine of intellectual wealth, which future workers will explore with infinite profit. On the whole, perhaps the best answer to the question discussed by the Woman's Club is to say that ephemeral literature, like other literature, is worth reading if it merits perusal.

A CONNECTICUT SCHOOL SCANDAL.

According to an investigation and report made by the Connecticut State Board of Education a remarkable condition of affairs exists among the schools of that commonwealth. Connecticut has always had great educational prominence-deservedly so, doubtless, so far as city schools are concerned-and this makes the facts set forth the more startling. Investigation has been confined mainly to New London county, in which the cities of Norwich and New London are situated. Outside of these towns every child was examined, the teaching capacity of the teachers observed, and data relating to progress of the children gained from other sources. It was found that in these townships no less than two-fifths of the children above ten years of age were unable to write, none of them having been at school for less than three years, and many of them for seven or eight years. In one school, in a wealthy neighborhood, it is stated that "out of thirty-five children, twenty-two could not write enough even to make an attempt at examination." In another school in the same vicinity were six scholars over ten years old, and of these "one girl, aged thirteen, and a boy aged fourteen were able to write, though poorly. Four others, aged respectively ten, eleven, twelve and thirteen, could not make a single letter." In spelling there were 1,827 pupils examined, and of these "787 misspelled 'which,' 699 misspelled 'whose,' and 403 could not spell the name of the town in which they lived." In arithmetic the same astonishing deficiencies were shown. In one school where there were thirteen scholars, seven of whom had been under instruction for from three to six years, only one could add correctly six simple numbers whose sum was 1,792 -yet some of these youngsters were studying interest. The teachers of these schools, as might be supposed, are themselves amazingly ignorant and wholly unfit to hold their positions. The explanation given for this almost incredible state of things is that, by the policy of the country school committees, teachers' salaries are kept too low to tempt well-qualified instructors, and the best teachers go elsewhere. Many teachers receive but \$20 a month, and hundreds are on the list at \$25. Appointments are made without preliminary examinations or tests, and girls of sixteen are often given places from mere favoritism.

The disclosure hascreated quite a sensation in Connecticut, and a thorough overhauling and reform of the publicschool methods will undoubtedly follow. It will require some further explanations, however, before the rest of the country can understand how such a system could prevail for so long a time without protest from or discovery by the parents of the children. What were the intelligent people of Connecticut doing that they neglected to inquire into the failure of their children to learn the rudiments of education after years of attendance at school?

COUNTRY LIFE AND CRIME. To many, probably to most, minds the rural districts are, theoretically, places of peace, and free from the crimes and villainy that abound where crowds of men and women, with their myriad opposing interests, come in contact and conflict. People who know little of the country, save as they view in passing the not more strongly possessed with the innocence and freedom from gross outbreaks of sin and crime than are those whose homes are in those quiet regions. The latter, though aware that dreadful things often occur among them, argue, with the exaggerated belief of the countryman in the wickedness of the city. that the happenings of their own neighborhoods bear no comparison with the iniquities of urban life. In only sense are they right. More country districts. the reason that more people are in the one place than the other. It is a pretty theory that nature, meaning woods, and rills, and flowers, mountains and vales, exercise a soothing, refining influence upon man, but, as a matter of fact, human nature is more powerful than its environment, and when ripened will not be restrained by the most peaceful surroundings. Given other influences of

breeding, the effect of rural life must be strengthen the fine qualities; without them the refining effect is not to be depended on. Pastoral innocence is a good deal of a myth. The tired, worn-out city resident may flee far from the madding crowd, and enjoy temporary felicity: but the idyl of Corydon and Phyllis will not inevitably come under his observation. Instead may be tragedy of the horrible order, such as that for which a man was hanged on classed not only all the newspapers, but | Friday at Vincennes-the murder of a sweetheart by an enraged and brutal lover. It is not the mere theorists and sentimentalists, nor yet rural citizens themselves who are proper judges view, Nineteenth Century, Fortnightly of the relative peacefulness of city and country, but those who study the records of crime. In these records it is found, curiously enough, that the most atrocious, unprovoked and brutal crimes are apt to occur in these same quiet, seemingly peaceful and piety-provoking regions of which the poets sing. Whether the isolation of the individual leads to the growth of uncontrollable passions. to a return to savage instincts and an impatience of legal authority: whether the criminal of the city is swayed, even in his desperate moments, by the closer restraints of civilization and law-these are questions for social philosophers to answer. Whatever may be the explanation of the phenomena, it is plain that the modern tiller of the soil is not inevitably absorbed in placid contemplation of his surroundings nor in the study of "books in running brooks, sermons in stones," neither does he find "good in everything."

OUR FREE KINDERGARTENS

One of the most unpretentious and at

the same time most effective charities of the city is the Free Kindergarten Society. The public schools are not open to children under six years of age, but the streets are, and even babies may learn many things that it is better they should not know. The desirability of providing some instruction for these little ones, taking them off the street, and at the same time fitting them for entrance to the regular schools, impressed itself upon the minds of a number of benevolent ladies several years since. To think, with them, was to do. One kindergarten was first opened, as an experiment, in a part of town where hardworking fathers and mothers could do no more than provide food and clothing for their offspring, and had little personal care to bestow on them. The experiment was an immediate success so far as attendance concerned. The children themselves were ready and willing to come, and the parents themselves, when they once learned the benefits of the simple training, were grateful. One school was followed by another until now six are established with an enrollment for the past year, as the report shows, of twelve hundred. This means, primarily, twelve hundred children taken out of the way of mischief, twelve hundred with new ideas in their heads and their hands made skillful in many ways-ready, perhaps, for the more practical industrial training to come later. What it means more than this is less patent but no less sure. Early impressions are strongest. and these little ones, with the memories of their first sweet lessons, are far less likely to fall into evil ways in after life than if they had been permitted to "run wild" for the first six years of their lives. The effect of the training is recognized at once when the kindergarten pupils enter the public schools, and they are eagerly welcomed by the teachers because of their quickness and tractability.

But all these schools cost money, and it has been only by the most unremitting exertions and careful management that the ladies in charge of the enterprise have been enabled to meet expenses. It is time the importance of their work was more generally recognized and more liberal aid extended them. The education of the rising generation of citizens is a matter in which all are concerned and the "bending of the twigs" being not the least part of that education, all interested should do their part.

An Indianapolis family who have just returned from spending the winter in San Antonio, Tex., relate a singular experience of Southern liberality. They stopped at the only hotel in San Antonio, the charges being very high, the pretensions great and the fare abominable. The first bill that was presented embraced a big round total. with an additional \$1.50 for extras. The head of the family was curious enough to ask his wife what extras they had had She could not tell, and inquiry elicited the fact that the charge was for eggs. On six different occasions, when there was very little on the table, one or the other of them had ordered two boiled eggs, and for each order a charge of 25 cents was made, making \$1.50 for one dozen boiled eggs, and this when eggs were only 10 cents a dozen in market. The thrifty Southerner who kept the hotel visited the North the past year, and was entertained for some time free of cost at a hotel in Waukesha. This winter the proprietor of the Wankesha hotel who had entertained him visited San Antonio and stopped a short time at the hotel kept by his former guest. When he asked for his bill at the end of his stay it was presented at full daily rates, and with the customary charge of 25 cents for two eggs. It is needless to say the San Antonio man is getting rich.

THE right of joyous American childhood to disport itself as it pleases being so generally insisted upon, it is with some hesitation that a protest against one favorite amusement is ventured. It must be agreed. however, by those persons who are not the parents of boys and who have some regard for their own safety, that a Flobert rifle is really not a proper toy to put into the hands of ten-year-old Johnny and twelveyear-old Tommy. Aside from the possibility that a ball from the noiseless gun may accidentally penetrate Johnny's or Tommy's own brain, there is the imminent risk. which more nearly concerns the public, that innocent passers-by and unsuspecting occupants of dwellings may be winged, instead of the sparrows, of which boys are in supposed pursuit A bullet whizzing through a window or by a pedestrian's ear is no uncommo thing in certain parts of the city. Sparrows may have no rights, but unoffending citizens certainly have, and one of these is protection from fire-arms on the public streets. Boys and men should be forbidden to use guns of any description within the city limits, but especially these rifles, al literature is not the literal one of inherent gentleness, education and fine | doubly dangerous because noiseless and

their neighborhood less easily avoided. If an ordinance covering the offense already exists, it should be strictly enforced.

THE announcement that Dakota is suffer-

ing from a superfluity of mice and a scarcity of cats may lead to interesting results. Some parts of the country, and especially some communities and neighborhoods, have long been suffering from a superfluity of cats. The situation has been growing worse rather than better, and the question what to do with the surplus cats has become a serious one. The discovery that Dakota is short of cats may furnish a happy solution by opening a field for the permanent absorption of the surplus in other parts of the country, and furnishing a new career for cats which would otherwise degenerate into nuisances and tramps. Already shipments are being made from Iowa to Dakota, and the demand for cats has caused a sharp advance in prices. The only difficulty in the matter that occurs to us is the facility with which cats find their way back over long distances to their old homes. It is one thing to send a cat to a new country and quite another to make it stay there. It would be very discouraging to a community, after shipping a car-load of cats to Dakota and congratulating itself on the accomplishment of a great reform, to discover some fine morning that they had all returned and were ready to resume business at the old stand.

MR. T. C. CRAWFORD, a well-known American newspaper man who spent several years abroad, has published a book, in which he says that while some things are cheaper in London than New York, the actual cost of living is much higher in the English city. Rents are nearly as high, taxes higher and the general expenses of housekeeping greater. Clothing and furniture are cheaper. As to hotels and restauants, Mr. Crawford says:

The hotels are more expensive than with us, and do not begin to give the same accommoda-tions. The smaller the hotel the higher the prices. In the first place, there is not a small hotel in London that does not charge as much for its rooms as any of the fashionable European-plan hotels on Broadway. The restaurant charges will average much higher, while the fees for at-tendance and the like make up a bill which is far outside of the charge of the first-class hotels in New York. The restaurants do not compare seen which is better in the English restaurants is The English mutton chop is sweeter and more delicate than our lamb chop.
The English bread is abominable. You will hardly find a good piece of bread in any of the restaurants of London unless you give a special order for a special dinner.

MISS KATE FIELD cannot conceive how men, made in the image of their Creator, can stand the idiotic custom of treating, and wants treating and "perpendicular drinking" made an offense. Whatever may come of the custom of treating, Miss Field will have to remake the American citizen before the habit of perpendicular drinking is done away with. The average man has not time, or thinks he has not. which is all the same, to sit down to table and sip his glass of beer, or wine, or whatever the beverage may be with which he would quench his thirst. He is in a perpetual hurry, and to his mind it would be a waste of time to take in two swallows what he can gulp in one, so he gulps it. It is with the same feeling that he eats his dinner in ten minutes when he should take half an hour. In another generation or two Americans will know better how to care for themselves, and by taking proper time to eat and drink, will avoid dying or breaking down at forty.

THE death of ex-Postmaster Pearson, of New York, was undoubtedly hastened, if not mainly caused, by close confinement, overwork and failure to take needed recreation. An absence from his office of only five weeks in eleven years and working sixteen hours a day for months at a time tells the story. Mr. Pearson made a good record, but he did it at the cost of his

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

SECRETARY TRACY, of the Navy, is a man of wide reading and fond of quotation. He has a fine library and has a special partiality to English classics.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS has been a prisoner in his Staten island residence since last summer, when he sprained his leg He is improving, and expects to be able to walk in a month or so. A PHILADELPHIA clothing store is adver-

tising a novel bait to catch customers Each person buying a suit is photographed in his new clothes free of charge, and the scheme is proving a paying one. QUEEN VICTORIA will attain the age of

three score and ten May 24. The state banquets in honor of the event will not be given until next day. She has been enjoy-ing unusually good health lately. Ex-Gov. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, whose fame largely rests upon his Duluth

speech, has aged rapidly in the last few years and his long locks are getting thin, but he is as jovial and energetic as ever. JOHN BRIGHT was the only Cabinet Minister who had never knelt to the Queen, his reason being that he could not render to an earthly potentate the homage which he owed to the Supreme Being alone.

At the beginning of his present illness the King of the Netherlands wanted his wife with him all the time. His madness has now assumed another phase, and he manifests a violent antipathy toward her. An association just organized in London

proposes to set up disabled or proverty stricken war veterans in the business of flower selling on the streets. The veterans are to be provided with glass-covered barrows, like green-houses, on wheels. ALAN ARTHUR, son of the late ex-President, is not desirous of any political office.

He intends to devote his time to business and will settle permanently in New York He is not engaged to be married, and his intimate friends are his former classmates at Princeton. A MAN in New York makes a living by cutting electric-light wires at fires. He is employed by the Brush Electric-light Com-

pany, and has attended two thousand fires within the last five years. He stays day and night in the main office of the com-pany, where there is a gong on which all alarms are sounded. A NEW invention to pervent collisions at sea, consisting of a small plate fixed at the side of the vessel, has been very succesfully tried on the Thames. Electricity is the

active agent. The approach of another

vessel within two miles causes a bell to

sound, and an indicating arrow shows the direction whence it comes. Mr. Mutsu, the Japanese embassador to the United States, is one of the best educated diplomates of his time. He speaks a half-dozen languages fluently, and reads and writes several more. His wife is quite a musician, having a pure alto voice, and being especially skillful on a Japanese in-strument resembling the mandolin.

BISHOP PERRY, of Iowa, proposes to reproduce in the cathedral at Davenport, April 30, the service in which Washington and the devout Congressmen took part on inauguration day 100 years ago. As Bishor Perry is an historical authority of wide reputation, the reproduction will doubtless be as accurate as the changed surroundings

will permit. EMPRESS AUGUSTA VICTORIA, of Germany does not think it unbecoming to her dignity to personally superintend her nursery, and she occasionally persuades the Emperor to pass half an hour alone with herself and the royal children, and on such occasions dismisses everybody else from the chamber. Since his accession to the crown, the Emperor has been the most devoted and affec-

tionate of husbands; at least, such is the | in a country and at a time when any killed news contained in a private letter from a lady in the suite of the Kaiserin.

JOHN G. WHITTIER occasionally drops into prose, not only gracefully, but with much good sense. On the subject of woman suffrage he says: "It is her right as truly as mine, and when she asks for it it is something less than manhood to withhold it But, unsupported by a more practical edu-cation, higher aims, and a deeper sense of the responsibilities of life and duty, it is not likely to prove a blessing in her hands any more than in man's.

A PERSONAL friend of Tamberlik, the famous tenor, tells the following story of an incident which happened at Madrid where the artist lived for the last twelve or thirteen years: "One morning we were walking through the bird market, when suddenly he drew a bank note for a thousand francs from his pocket, bought up all the little creatures, opened the cages, and shouted, laughingly, as the birds flew up into the air, "Go and be free, my brothers."

WARD MCALISTER thought he had discovered that the cream of the cream of New York society was all comprised in four hundred persons. It must be much more than that. In Paris it is estimated at twenty-two hundred, in London at about three thousand, and in each capital there is a second and a third category of peopl who get invitations, and who consider themselves quite as good as those in the first, but who do not live on the same magnificent scale.

IRA TRIPP, a millionaire coal operator, of Scranton, Pa., who is now eighty, was an inveterate smoker till he was sixty, when he was told by his physician that he must quit the habit or die. He has not had a cigar or a pipe between his lips since, but has indulged his love for tobacco smoke by inhaling it from cigars smoked by others. He finally resolved to hire a man to accompany him wherever he went, the man's only duty being to smoke a choice cigar as ofter as one was furnished him, and to blow the smoke in his employer's face. His present smoker is a colored man, who has been with him for several years.

MAJ. JOHN CODDINGTON KINNEY, of Hartford, commander of the Governor's Foot Guards of Connecticut, and the commissioner from Connecticut to the Centennial, has a unique war record. He was a lieutenant in the Thirteenth Connecticut. He was the first to learn flag signaling, and was specially detailed to Admiral Far-ragut's fleet in its operations around Mo-bile. In the action during which Farraget e. In the action during which Farragut was lashed to the mast Lieutenant Kinner was also lashed to the mast far above th deck and the Admiral's head. To him Admiral Farragut issued his orders, and in the midst of whistling bullets and explod-ing shells, Lieutenant Kinney waved his flags, conveying the Admiral's orders to all parts of the fleet.

MISS PAUNCEFOTE, the daughter of th new British minister, Sir Julian Paunce fote, is said to be a very popular young lady abroad, and her entree into the social life of Washington will no doubt prove an attractive addition to the ranks of favorites at the capital. Sir Julian Pauncefote, with is wife and daughter, is expected to arrive in Washington on the 21st instant, when they will take possession of the private apartments at the legation building, where for the present, their meals will be furnished by a caterer, for which arrange-ments have already been made. Elaborate improvements will be made this summer in the refurnishing and repairing of the hand apartments, which present a very bleak and barren look since the departure of the late Minister West and daughters and the consequent sale of so much that made up the attraction of their surround

A "BEAUTY Competion" in Berlin other day came to a very ugly end. In or der that it should be thoroughly respectable, and that the competing beauties should be no mere professionals, the jury was composed exclusively of young married men and bachelors known to be betrothed This mode of selecting the judges turne d out to be disastrous. Every husband thought his own wife deserved a prize, and each engaged young man held an equally firm view of the supreme claims of his sweetheart. Some of the men who were not on the jury insisted that a new set udges should be sworn. The ladies who were not on the list of prize-winners naturally took part with the masculine malcontents. From words the gentlemen of the jury and the gentlemen not of the jury got to blows. The ladies rushed off i terror, leaving their champions to sett their respective merits by their fists unti the police entered and put an end to the tournament. Eighteen champions were

wounded in the fray. You'll find it true, if you'll observe, Ithough the finding out may pain ye, sometimes hard to draw the line 'Twixt larceny and kleptomania.

-Merchant Traveler THERE was a black man named Hereaux. Who was boss of San Domingeaux; He sent out a vac That fired a shacht And it may cause an imbroglieaux.

NEW MEXICO'S FAMOUS OUTLAW.

-New York Telegram

The Truth About "Billy the Kid," Who Fig ured in so Many "Penny Dreadfuls."

Of all the characters in the great South

Santa Fe Letter in New York Herald.

west the most unique and interesting, at a distance, was "Billy the Kid." Where he after Sheriff Pat Garrett's lucky shot put his life out no one cared. He was the product of a hundred years, and the people in this section of the country hope it will be a full century ere his like is seen again. There has been more written, probably about "The Kid" than any other murderer who ranged the vast plains of New Mexico. and yet practically nothing was ever known about him before he came to this Territory. It is said that he was once employed at the Palmer House, in Chicago, as a waiter or bell boy, where he frightened a guest into fits who had ventured to remon-

strate with his style of doing things.

The memory of "Billy, the Kid" will never be effaced in New Mexico. He was the embodiment of malignant cruelty, the despoiler of homes, a murderer by nature and a foe to law, order and society. At the same time the possessor of these traits was a singularly handsome youth—he was but twenty-three years of age when he was killed eight years ago—with an open, pleasing countenance and mild blue eyes. His hair was as soft as a girl's, his form slight and well knit and his voice agreeable. But one feature suggested the animal, and that was his mouth. His lips never closed over as beautitul white teeth as were ever seen in a human head, and when he was angry this characteristic gave him a tigerish expressi

Few men have lived who were entirely devoid of mercy. "The Kid" was one of them. He had no love of home or of human kind. He deliberately chose to be an out-law, and held the friendship of men as lighter than the pressure of his finger upon the trigger of his Winchester. It was his ambition to become the leader of a band of outlaws, and this ambition was attained. He ravaged sections of this Territory, and for years escaped arrest. When at last he was apprehended the authorities were astounded to see a beautiful youth in the person of the fiend upon whose head so

heavy a price had been set.

In jail his ferocity asserted itself. By means of a well-laid plot two of his men succeeded in gaining entrance to the place where their leader was confined. A revolver was given him and the three marched out to freedom. But the "Kid's" appetite for blood must needs be appeased; he was thirsty for revenge as well, and on the way out he shot and killed both of the guards. His aim was unerring and he rarely shot twice at a man, except in a spirit of wantonness, for the first bullet usually did deadly work.

"The famous Lincoln county war was fail to profit by it. This was a feud of the most deadly description, and when "the Kid" concluded to take a hand in it blood flowed in good earnest. It did not matter so much to this young outlaw as to who was killed, just so it was some one. had no friends he desired to protect. How many men he killed with his own hand none of our historians will pretend to say. The number doesn't matter particularly. They were killed in all sorts of ways. Some

each other for a cross word On a horse, dressed in Mexican carb, with trousers richly embroidered and coat of richest material, "The K" was the idol of the girls and the en of the men. Beneath his wide brimmmbrero his handsome face, fringed was a pleasant sight to se urling hair. was a pleasant sight to se. A fearless horseman, he was at home on his animal and never seemed to know fatigue. He would cover any number of miles for the privilege of killing an enemy, and once he made up his mind to kill a man that man's life was worthless unless he chose to save

it by leaving the country. "The Kid's" safety lay in the immensity of the region. His rendezvous was so wel guarded that no stranger could get within a mile of it without being seen by some member of the band. If the young leader felt inclined the intruder was warned away; if not so mercifully disposed the stranger was killed from ambush. This style of doing business, however, be-

came monotonous, and it was determined to rid the Territory of the youthful desperado and his followers. Prices were put upon the heads of "The Kid" and his gang, and the war of extermination was begun in earnest. When a man was strongly suspected of being a follower of "The Kid," he was given an opportunity to prove an alibi. If he failed to do so, he was shot or hanged on the spot. Those who were known to be members of the gang were shot on sight, like mad dogs, with no ceremony or formal ity whatever. It was not long, under this condition of things, until "The Kid" was without a following, and then the search

for him began. Men of every sort and condition joined in the hunt, and nearly every pursuer had a grievance. There was not a crime in the catalogue of which "The Kid" was not guilty. The relatives of some of those who were after him had been the victims of his revolver; others had female relatives who had been led astray or forcibly carried off; some had lost cattle, and others property of various kinds; many were actuated by a desire to get the reward and achieve the notoriety of having slain the most remarkable criminal of which the Southwest could boast. The territory was alive with man-hunters, and "The Kid" was kept busy

avoiding them. With the members of his gang dead, his old haunts closely watched, and no human being willing to befriend him, the outlaw turned his face toward Mexico, the hom of the renegade. Wherever he stopped for rest or refreshment the inmates were solemnly warned that instant death would be their reward should they dare give an intimation of his whereabouts. But even at such a trying time his jauntiness did not leave him. He was as fastidious in his dress as before, and his manner was that of a gay, light-hearted wanderer, who had not re on his mind. He knew death his trail, and was always prepared. He knew, also, that he would be shot from amoush, for there were none of his pursuers brave enough to face him in open fight. There was every chance against him, and nis only hope was to reach the Mexican bor-

Then a strange fancy seized him. A half-breed ranchman had a beautiful daughter, of whom "the Kid" was very found, and so would, sooner or later, round up there tha they made an arrangement with the ranch-man, who hated "the Kid" cordially. He was to give notice when the outlaw arrived, and his reward was to be great True to his agreement, he notified Sherifi Garrett that "the Kid" was at his ranch and the intrepid officer made preparations to kill the man he had so long sought. It was not a question of capture, for the out aw had sworn he would never be taken

The day of his death "The Kid" vas strangely uneasy. He felt something was to happen, and two or three times gave his host notice that he would kill him, for he felt he had betraved him. The old ranch man was frightened almost to death, but swore he had given no notice to the authorities. Garrett had arrived the night before and was concealed in a room waiting for a favorable opportunity. "The Kid" inpected every room in the house until he came to this one. He opened the door, a revolver in one hand and a knife in the other, and as he crossed the threshold asked, in Spanish, "Who's there?" The reply was a pistol shot, and "The Kid" fell dead.

Garrett was liberally rewarded and has peen the lion of the Territory ever since.

Lively Traveling on the Plains. San Francisco Examiner.

The Golden Gate special, which arrived wo hours late last night, had on board A . H. Carhill, a noted banker and financier of London, and Loring Bushby, a wealthy merchant who has for many years been engaged in business in Foochow.

These were the Englishmen who were nentioned in the Examiner dispatches as having chartered a special train at Omaha to enable them to catch the Golden Gate special at Chevenne. The latter, however, waited two hours for them. The Englishmen paid \$600 for their special, and the track was cleared for them. The race over the plains was a very wild one.
"We made," said Mr. Carhill, "the phenomenally fast time of 123 miles in 125 min-

utes. This was in the vicinity of North Platte and Sidney, Neb. The track there is as level as a floor. There is no noticeable rise, and we ran so fast that it fairly made our heads swim. The telegraph pole ooked like the teeth of a fine-toothed comb Zounds, I thought I would lose my breath Oh, yes, it was, of course, on account of important matters. You see, we have some arge business interests that demand our attention, and we wanted to catch the steamer Arabic, which sails for Hong Kong to-morrow. Had we missed her we would have had to remain over for three weeks

"We would have beaten the American record for fast running had not the north wind been blowing dead against us. As it was, we were given an insight into fast novelty."

The Largest Pair of Black Bass. Pittsburg Dispatch.

The largest pair of black bass ever caught n Missouri waters, or in any waters of the United States, in fact, were caught by J. W. Peters and son, of St. Louis, in Peters's Lake, Pemiscot county, Missouri, on March 3 last. They weighed eleven pounds and twelve ounces and eleven pounds and ten ounces, respectively, seven days after they were taken from the water. The larger fish was twenty-eight and three-fourths inches in length from the lower lip to the extreme end of the tail, and eighteen and three-fourths inches in circumference at the largest portion of the body. It was at least three pounds heavier than any one specimen of black bass ever caught in the United States before. The heads of these monsters of the black bass school have been beautifully mounted in elegant frames and were given to Capt. H. C. West, the Fish Commissioner of Missouri, who in turn will present one to President Harrison and the other to ex-President Cleveland. They will be exhibited in a Broadway showwindow for three weeks.

Two Kinds of Cranks. Chicago Herald.

A dog crank is about as bad as a base-ball rank. He can bore a man more with dog talk than the ball crank can with his chat about base hits, chances accepted, general averages. The man who owns a prize dog can think of nothing else—can talk of nothing else. The trainer of the celebrated mastiff Minting, down at the dog show, shows what he thinks of dogs in his oft-repeated remark: "Minting is among dogs what Daniel Webster is among statesmen -the greatest who ever lived." The man who is the proud owner of a blooded dog, with a pedigree, will stand you up wherever he chances to meet you, and fill you full of canine genealogy. He lives in his dog, and when he strikes a man who appears to take no interest in his dog stories he thinks that man has lived in vain. Just at present the dog crank is in high feather. He goes to the dog show and finds other cranks to talk dog with, and he is happy. Next month he will give way for the ball

Madame Diaz's Generosity.

San Francisco Chronicle.

There is a pretty story being told about the wife of President Diaz, of Mexico, which is worth telling. The Spanish Opera Com pany, although it drew a good deal of money in this city, did not make enough to square its old debts and carry on its further career. The principals had enough money to ge back to Mexico, but the musicians and the chorns people were stranded. It seems that one of the musicians was something of a poet, and he had dedicated some verses once or twice to Madame Diaz. She was very much pleased with the component, and told him if she could ever serve him in were shot in fights, others were slaughtered in cattle-stealing raids, and yet others were wantonly murdered, with no sort of provocation whatever to justify them, even President's wife. He asked her if she

could assist the poor opera people to go back to Mexico. Immediately a telegram came from the kind lady authorizing them to be sent home at her expense, said to be

Empress Eugenie's Stolen Wealth. ondon Figuro

Besides the large sums of money remitted o England by the late Emperor Napole uring his reign and duly invested on his behalf by Messrs. Coutts, the Empress Eugenie has also the capital sum which was anded over to her on account of the sale of such possessions in France as were proved to the satisfaction of the French courts, to be the private property of the Emperor. A third source of her large anincome is in Spain, where she had several valuable estates in the neighborhood of Granada. It will be to visit this Spansh property that theex-Empress will shortly leave England, and she will probably stay on the most beautiful of her estates during the spring months. Her abode will be a chateau en espagne of the most sub-stantial kind, which she has not previously visited since she left it to become Empress of France, thirty-seven years ago.

A Fad of the Four Hundred.

New York Graphic. The latest fad in connection with the Mcllister Centennial festival comes to notice ust now. A number of ladies, more or less socially distinguished, are being photographed life size, cabinet, and in groups, in the costume chosen for the ball. Some of them have and some of them have not the required passport attendant documents and other official papers connected with the undertaking. Those who have not, so the photographer says, sends their pictures to McAllister for his approval, with stamps enclosed for reply. He merely takes an ordinary editorial blue pencil and writes "Canceled," or buts a number on the back, which means "accepted." The studio that has been chosen for this delicate work, because it is far up town, is on Madison avenue, and is out of the way of the maddened rush of the mighty millions.

The Moral Side of the Chinese, A Chinaman, writing to the Paris Figaro in defense of lady celestials, says that besides the China as depicted by travelers, there is "a China which is not seen, because it hides itself modestly, but which is not the less worth while for Europeans to study." Woman is not an illiterate slave, as has been represented, but quietly fulfills her duties as wife and mother, and helps her husband and her son with her counsel. The government often recompenses her by ziving her titles and honors, and by even allowing her to wear a uniform. Moreover. in urgent cases, and during the absence of her husband, the wife of the Chinese functionary has the right to take cases into her

Ostriches as Waltzers.

own hands, and to decide upon them as she

"Ostriches, like cattle, are liable to stampede," said a Cape Town man now at the Palace Hotel, "but the funniest thing they o is to waltz.

"How, pray, is that done?"
"The leader of the heard, generally an old male ostrich, evidently thinks that his followers should have some diversion on a long march from one pasture to another, so e begins by slowly but gracefully turning whole flock is doing the same, and it is quite a sight—their long plumes waving in the wind until they conclude to quit and go on their way. Music, of course, has nothing to do with their dancing."

Advice to Rollo.

Brooklyn Eagle. "Father," asked Rollo, looking up from his Sunday-school paper, "are all the idols petrified?" "No," replied his father, for it was he; "why do you ask such a foolish question?" "Because," said Rollo, "this morning the choir sang a missionary hymn. and one verse said, The heathen, in his blindness, bows down to wooden stone."
"My son," said Mr. Holliday, kindly, 'don't try to formulate your creed from what you think the choir seems to say, or you will get the religious of this world into such an inexplicable and incomprehensible tangle that 'Paracelsus' will read like a child's history of Anyplace in words of one

The Ethics of Journalism.

Pockville Republican. A newspaper may tell the truth techniloing this it proceeds further and draws anfair inferences and conclusions from its technically stated truth it may well receive hard kicks therefor. The paper is not kicked for telling the unalloyed truth but its unfair presentation of the truth. There is in this town a paper that habitually takes an isolated case of truth and makes a general application of it to all things of its kind. Nothing is more unfair and unis kicked it ought not kick about it.

Two Kinds of Newspapers. Newspapers that make an object of recording the goodness of men, their heroism their wise ambitions and enterprises, will become moral agents in society. Those which hire men and women to lead daily lives of falsehood and deceit in tracking out other people's falsehoods and deceits are misled in their notion of morality and public service. The details of criminal ives and practices is neither news nor his or her life in tricking secrets from other people is a poor teacher for humanity. uch journalism is shocking.

Adepts at Applying Theories

lphia Telegraph Seventy-five Belgian glass-blowers in Tiffin, O., have gone on a strike because one of their number was not murder his employer without hindrance! This is about the most logical application of the Knights of Labor theories that has fallen under our observation of late. The rights of workingmen are, indeed, in peril when one of them is tailed for the trifling offense of attempting to murder an obnox-

ious capitalist. The Decrease in Matrimony Explained.

Pittsburg Dispatch. The fashion papers, which now have de-partments exclusively devoted to pet dogs, announce that dogs will be worn larger next week than this, including setters, grey-hounds and collies. Nothing is said about the fashion in husbands, which, perhaps, may suggest an explanation for the decrease of matrimony. The ladies must find great difficulty in getting husbands to match their dogs.

The Literary Man Who Gets Rich.

Washington Post, We see a great deal in the papers these days about the poverty of literary men in this age. Nonsense! There never was another age that offered to the literary man so many opportunities to acquire wealth as this one does. Where else, for instance, is the age in which a literary man could make \$10,000 a year writing poems to advertise soap and baking powder.

Why He Changed His Dress.

Chicego Times. When old Red Cloud visited President Cleveland he came in his gaudiest colors and his eagle feathers. When he called on President Harrison, Thursday, he was dressed in citizen's clothes and an old slouch hat. Wanted to look like an In-

When to Take the Oklahoma Census.

Springfield (Ill.) Journal. If it is desired to bring Oklahoma into the Union as a State, its census should be taken promptly on the evening of the 22d. Its population is likely to be greater then than it will be five years later.

Will Let Miss Daisy's Claim Alone, Washington Post

Miss Daisy, of Kentucky, who has taken up a claim in Oklahoma, is prepared to de-fend it. No one who is not anxious to turn up his toes to the daisies will interfere with her pre-emption.

A Memphis woman fell thirty feet down an elevator shaft, and lighting on her bustle

escaped unburt. The bustle has now met

The Bustle Will Stay.

and vanquished every danger, except an attack from a billy goat. They Get Left.

Philadelphia Times. Some of the fellows who were claiming a little while ago to have discovered Harrison are now kicking themselves because they didn't take him into the woods and loss